

THE WASHINGTON-TIMES MAGAZINE PAGE.



The Restless Sex

A Romantid Film Drama With

MARION DAVIES

By Robert W. Chambers.

(Continued from Saturday.) "You know,' he said, laughing, that I ought to play my part of Fourth Caliph and go and capture a

pretty widow-"What!" "didn't All take prisoner Ayesha, the youthful widow of Mohammed? I'll look about while you're danc-

"I don't wish you to!" she ex-claimed, half vexed, half laughing. "Oswald, does he mean it?" "He looks as though he does," re-plied Grismer, amused. "There's a Goddess of Night over there, Cleland-very pretty and very uncon-cealed under a cloud of spangled

"Oswald! I don't wish him to! Jim! Listen to me, please-" for he had already started toward the little brunette Goddess of Night. "We have box 7! Please remember. I

shall wait for you!" "Right!" he nodded, now intently bent on displeasing her; a little ex-cited, too, by her solicitude, yet sullenly understanding that it sprang from no deeper emotion than her youthful heart had yet betrayed for him. No woman ever let a man go willingly, whether kin or loverwhether she had use for him or not. Stephanie, managing to keep him

in view among the dancers, saw the little Goddess of Night, with her impudent up-tilted nose floating amid her scandalously diaphanous draperies in his arms through a dreamy tango, farther and farther BORROW LACE FROM 'THE DEVIL'

Things went wrong with her, too; she dropped her emerald girdle and several of the paste stones rolled away; the silk of her body-vest ripped, revealing the snowy skin, and she had to knot her gold sari higher. Then the jeweled thong of her left sandal snapped and she lost it for a moment.

"The devil!" she said, slipping her bare foot into it and half skating toward the nearest lower-tier box. "There he is over there," re-marked Grismer, indicating a regulation Mephistopheles, wearing a blood-red jerkin laced with a wealth of superfluous points. Wait; I'll borrow a lace of him."

The devil was polite and had no

objection to being despoiled; and Grismer came back with a chamois thong and mended her sandal for her while she sat in their box and watched the tumult surging below. He chatted gayly with her for a while, leaning there on the box's edge beside her, but Stephanie had come smilingly inattentive and preoccupied, and he watched her in silence, now, curiously, a little perplexed by her preoccupation. For it was most unusual for her to betray inattention when with him. It was not like her. He could not remember her ever being visibly uninterested in him-ever displaying pre-

his company. STEPHANIE IS PREOCCUPIED. However, the excitement of see-

occupation or indifference when in

ing her brother again so unexpectedly accounted for it no doubt. The excitement and pleasure of seeing her — brother! • • A slight consciousness of the fact that there was no actual kinship between this girl and Cleland passed through his mind without disturbing his tranquillity. He merely happened to think of it. He happened to recollect it; that

"Stephanie?"

"Shall we sit out this dance? Your sandal string will hold."
"I don't know," she said. "Who is that dancing with Helen? Over there to the left-"
"I see her. I don't know-oh, yes -it's Phil Grayson."
"Is it? I wonder where Jim went

with that woman! . . I'm horribly thirsty, Oswald." 'Shall we have some supper?" "Where is it? Oh, down there!

What a stuffy place! It's too awful. Couldn't you get something here?" He managed to bribe one perspiring and distracted waiter, and after towering with salads, ices and bot-Helen and Philip Grayson came

back and the former immediately revealed a healthy appetite.



by O'Donnell's Drug Stores

Belief All Women Are Natu-

Steve?" she inquired. "This shrimp

"You seem to be thirsty," remark-

ed Helen, looking at the girl's flushed face and her half-filled wine

"Some girl of sorts whom he picked up." said Stephanie; and the

pink flush in her face deepened an-

BUTTON EYES AND SNUB NOSE.

"Was she worth it?" inquired

Stephanie's cheeks cooled; she re-

"She had button eyes and a snub

nose and her attire was transparent

-if that interests you." She rested her elbow on the edge of the box,

supporting her chin on her cupped

They were dancing again. Gray-

son came and took out Helen; a

number of men arrived clamoring

for Stephanie. She finally went out

with Verne, but not liking the way

he held her left him planted and re-

turned to the box where a number

"What's the trouble, Steve? I

never saw you glum before in all

my life!"
"I'm not glum," she said with a

forced little laugh, "I'm thirsty, Senior Bacchus! Isn't that enough

Later Helen, returning from the

"Harry Belter is behaving like a

. The girl lifted her flushed face and

"I feel like throwing discretion

into the 'fire of spring.'" she said.
"That's where most of these people's

clothing has disappeared, I fancy.'

Excitement burned in her pink

cheeks and wide gray eyes, and she

stood up in the box looking about

her, poised lightly as some slim

vinged thing on the verge of tak-

REFUSES TO DANCE.

to her, but she made a slight, im-

"Won't you dance this with me?"

"No." she said under her breath.
"You annoy me, Oswald."

"Please don't be quite so de-voted • • I'm restless."

the box. The others were leaving.

too, for dancing had begun again.

But at the steps she parted with

scending to the floor, she turning

"Where on earth are you going,

want to see the floor from the

gallery!" replied Stephanie,

Steve?" called back Helen, halting

without turning her head; and she

ran lightly upward, her bells and

bangles jingling.
Half way up she turned her head.

She had not been followed, but she saw Grismer below looking up.

watching her flight. And she made

no sign of recognition, no gay ges-

ture of amity and adieu; she turn-

ed her back and sped upward

through the glamor and hazy bril-

liancy, turned into the first corridor, and vanished like a firefly in a

CHAPTER XIX.

the Gods was in full and terrific

blast and still gathering momentum.

A vast musical uproar filled the

Garden; the myriad lights glittered

like jewels through a fog; the

dancing floor was a bewildering,

Few, if any, of the dancers had

reached the point of satiation; a

number, however, had attained the

As far as Cleland could see the

only difference between this and a

more miscellaneous assemblage seemed to be that the majority of

people here knew how to ignore

unpleasant lapses in others and how

to efface themselves if surprised

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

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This Day in Our History.

The Federal fleet and batteries

began the demolition of Fort Sumter, which had played so

famous a part earlier in the civil

Shampoo your hair regularly with

COCONOL the delightful cocoanut

oil shampoo made in senitary cube

form. Simply dissolve a cube in a cup

of hot water and rub it into the hair till

you have worked up a creamy lather.

costs 25 cents a box—enough for twelve

refreshing shampoos. Your dealer has it or will gladly get it for you.

For Sale by

war, on this date in the year 1863.

into accidental indiscretion.

turbulent whirlpool of color.

state of saturation.

At 3 in the morning the Ball of

the jolly little company, they de-

to mount the steps alone.

on the steps below.

misty thicket.

She turned and started to leave

patient movement with her shoul-

he repeated, touching her arm.

Grismer rose too and whispered

Don't take anything more,

floor, paused beside Stephanie to bend over her and whisper;

of hilarious young men had gath-

"Where is Jim?"

salad isn't bad."

Dancing."

plied carelessly:

"With whom?"

Helen, frankly amused.

Harry Belter said:

to sadden any girl?"

Steve."

laughed:

"I'm not hungry."

Motherly.

ral-Born Mothers Is Bunk.

All Mothers Are Not

By Susie Shoppe. The man who invented proverbs and old sayings ought to be shot at sunrise, drawn and quartered, boiled in oil and cast into the rough sands of the sea. He is responsible for more silly excuses for doing things the conventional, and therefore the unnatural, way, than another class or species of pest. fore the unnatural, way than anying that "every woman is a born mother." Think of the women you know who are not good mothers. and try to figure out what has happened to them to make them lose their birthright. Born mothe.

The Holy Grail of today is fullest self-expression. If the married woman finds this in going to work, then let her work. If the working woman finds this in marriage and in the home, then let her marry. All women are not endowed with innate motherly qualities—are not natural-born mothers. A mother may train her children well-so may a school teacher or housekeeperand yet not be motherly. She may be a good manager in the home and a true wife and still rather talk stocks and bonds than darn socks and fry pancakes.

For such a woman to find fullest expression she will go to work and hire some one to look after the children and the home. A woman with a hankering of this kind, with intelligence and ability, will put some one in the home who will do the work there as well as she can, if not better. She will see to it that neither the children nor the home

No doubt, the husband will find her more companionable because of the outside interest. He may also she, too, has the reins of business in her hands.

In such a home the children under the care of a motherly housekeeper would be just as well off, if not better, than under the care of the mother. In the old days in the South mammies had more to do with bringing up children in a good many homes than the mothers, and

You Coulde KAUSE A BEARD MARRIAGE SHOULD NOT BE SHE MAY BE A GOOD & AMATTER OF A MEAL TICKET MANAGER IN THE HOME AND A AND A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD FOR LIFE TRUE WIFE AND STILL RATHER TALK STOOKS AND BONDS THAN FRY PANCANES THE MAN WHO INVENTED PROVERBS OUGHT TO BE SHOT AY SUNRISE DRAWN AND QUARTERED BOILED IN OIL AND CAST INTO ! HAVING BEEN IN THE MANSTREE THEVALUE OF A DOLLAR THE ROUGH SEA. ...

one cannot say that the children suffered Because a woman has unusual business ability and acumen is no reason she should be barred from marriage and a home with children

Should Married Women Work?

Should Working Women Marry?

Marriage should not be a matter of a meal ticket for the woman and a roof over her head for the rest of her life. It should rather be the wise choosing of a mate, and living with that mate in the happiest way possible. This may mean she will continue in business or she may leave business for the home. But the average woman of to-

day is a home lover and a home maker, or believes she is. She finds fullest self-expression and happiness in the home. If such a woman is working, she will marry when the right man comes along, and not until he does. She is not hanging to papa's coattails waiting for Tom. Dick. or Harry to release her. She chooses her mate. makes her home, and lives her life in her own way.

Having been in business, she knows the value of a dollar, or of dollars, these days. She, no doubt, has learned to systematize her work in the office and will apply the same methods in the home. She will be able to get a nap in the afternoon and be fresh, bright, and entertaining when husband comes home in the evening. She will be quick to detect his numor and to humor him. For she has studied the men with whom she worked and has learned to know when to ask for a raise in salary or a new typewriter.

She has the innate motherly qualities which were smothered in business. She will bud and blossom and husband and children will worship her.

So the married woman may find fullest expression in work and the working woman may find fullest expression in the home. Let each

Household | Suggestions

Use cheap tumblers for preserves, andu tilize as drinking glasses when emtpy.

Apples baked individually should be cored and the spaces filled with chopped raisins or dates.

Keep a crock in the plate warmer for bread crumbs. They will be-

Over the kitchen sink should be strip containing hooks upon which all sorts of utensils may be

To set delicate colors, soak in alum water, two ounces to a tub. and to set dark colors, use strong Run a thread through the picots

along the edge of tatting before washing it; pull thread out after it is ironed, and the picots will all be in place. Fill a bottle with hot water, place the splinter over the mouth, press

tightly; the suction will loosen it. and it will be an easy matter to remove it.

Give your coffee pot a frequent soda bath. Fill it will water, add one or two teaspoonfuls baking soda and let boil twenty min-To remove mildew rub on equal

parts of chalk and soap mixed together. Then place in the sun until the spots disappear.

When washing windows add a little vinegar to the water.

All poultry should be drawn and hung away in the cold for about twenty-four hours before

Milk will keep sweet longer if placed in a shallow pan instead of

Tough meat can be made tender if placed in vinegar water a few minutes.

When sour milk is called for in a recipe, use soda with it.

Cold fruits require cold jars, hot fruits, hot jars.

Cakes should be kept in tightly covered cake tins or earthen jars

Cakes made with molasses burn much more easily than those made with sugar. Therefore, care should be taken with them.

in a cool place.

Jam While

Machinery aided by the force of gravity turns fresh strawberries into jam while you wait, in the big canneries of British Columbia. The rapidity of the process is reminiscent of Chicago's method of transforming a pig into sausages before your eyes Strawberries at the height of the

season poured into the canneries by the carload from the lower valleys of the Frazer and Columbia. With the public's mouth watering for the fresh fruit and a tremendous demand for it for canning purposes, strawberries have become one of the most profitable crops of the The process of jam making be-

gins when the berries are delivered on the platform at the cannery. From the twenty-five-pound pails in which they come from the fields they are dumped on tables where they are washed and capped by girls who toss them into a traveling belt which carries them to the boiling kettles. Sugar water and other ingredients, measured automatically, are delivered by gravity into smaller kettles suspended above the great cauldrons. In these they are boiled for seven minutes into syrup. which is automatically poured into the boiling berries and stirred by machinery. When the jam is finished it is cooled by passing over a system of water pipes. Machinery cans it and packs it into cases at the rate of one can every twenty

BOOKS

RELIGION AND THE NEW PSYCHOL-OGY. By Waiter Samuel Swisher. Boston: Marshall Jones Company. The psycho-analytic science, otherwise known as Froudian psychol-

ogy, and its relation to the entire problem of religion and the conduct of human life, is made the subject of exhaustive and thoroughly interesting treatment in this work. It discusses in a rational manner

the psychic phenomena of modern spiritism, the mechanism of dreams. methods of mental healing, ouija, planchette, and automatic writing. It explains the myths of primitive religions and shows the changing purpose and objective of religion in modern post-war life. Its pronounced aim is to help the reader to a better understanding of his inner life, personal problems, and con-

Written in non-scientific terms, the subject is fascinating and its presentation interesting.

Tiniest Baby Has Chance To Live, Physicians Says.

What is believed to be the tiniest bit of humanity ever to see the light of day is making a valiant fight for life at the Veil Hospital, Kansas City, Mo.

The child, a boy, was born with a total avoirdupois of exactly one pound and twelve ounces. The "midget" sleeps in an electrically heated incubator, only being removed twice daily when he is fed. He is normal in every respect. physicians say, aside from being "under weight." and has a "fighting chance."

When a Girl Marries

An Interesting Story of EARLY WEDDED LIFE

to Tom Mason that Miss Warren and Mr. Haldane were merely calling on Jim and me, and hadn't been invited to this pionic. Whereupon Tom made up for the previous lack of invitation and made up a hundredfold.

Scornfully I thought that if ever man was a completely consistent philanderer, that man was Thomas J. Mason, Esq. In the short time I've known him, I've seen him plunging into attempted flirtations with each new woman he met. He always has a good excuse—an open-ing gambit of family friendship, sympathetic understanding, or even business. Something stirred uneasily in the back of my mind as the word "business" went through t, but I didn't deal with it then because I was watching to see how Miss Warren took Tom's sallantry. directed at her through her uncle as it was.

But Miss Warren did nothing. She sat back with a respectful willingness to let her uncle deal with the situation.

"Thank you, sir, but I never in-dulge in Sunday excursions," said Mr. Haldane. "No prejudice or principles in the matter. I know the world needs its outdoor relaxation and I'm glad it can get it through the perfection of the gasoline en-gine. But I am an old man. Meditation and the quiet of my home are the rest I need. And I confess to an every week chess game and pipe smoking visit with an old crony. I'm too old for motor excursions-too old, sir. Come, Irma, my dear, we'll not longer delay these young folks."

COMES TO RESCUE.

Without a sign of a pout or a protest, Irma Warren arose, I could picture the long, lonely, quiet day she was going to have in the big, old-fashioned mansion where she kept house for Mr. Haldane. So I cried impulsively:

"But Miss Warren-won't you let us carry her off for the day, Mr. Haldane? We've had no chance to

get acquainted at all." Tom flashed me a glance of com-mendation as Mr. Haldane, on whose oft-displayed approval of me I was counting, turned to Irma Warren.
"Would you like to accompany

Mrs. Harrison and her friends, my dear? Jencks will give me lunch and bring coffee and sandwiches at 5. So you've nothing to detain you at home. Now that I think of it, you stay in with me far too much. "I'm very much obliged, I'm sure—but I'd best not go," said Miss Warren staidly, but back of her words I glimpsed youth and a longing for companionship and gayety.

through her reserve and make her understand how welcome she would "Oh, please, Miss Warren," cried Tom, with unmasked eagerness which was almost awkward, "I do went you to come. You can't refuse on the plea of another engagement. So if you don't go, we'll have to conclude that you-don't like us."

INVITATION REAL. "Why, I do like you all very much. And I'd love to go, if Uncle

N a maze of words and explana- + can spare me. I was just afraid you were being polite and asking me because I am here, and I didn't wish to intrude," said the girl flashing the white teeth and crinkling her eyes in a sunny smile that hadn't a particle of the self-consciousness or the coquetry most women would have infused into the

So this was settled, and Tom inisted on driving Mr. Haldans home on the way to call for Phoebe and Neal. Irma Warren made no pretense of hiding her delight over this holiday. But that didn't make her forget her uncle's comfort, and she begged for a minute when we arrived at his house.

"Of course, / I'm not much com-pany for a brilliant man like uncle, but I thought he might miss me if I didn't put a book at his place," she explained gravely when we started again, she riding in the toneau with me, while Jim and Tom paired off in front-an arrangement I suspected wouldn't last. It didn't "Want to go in to call for the little sister?" asked Tom of Jim

when we arrived at the apartment building where Phoebe makes her home with Virginia. "Sure thing," said Jim easily.

I knew, however, he'd go no further than the hall and telephone from there that we were waiting. However, Jim wouldn't have been consistently Harrison if he had by word or gesture let Tom into the secret of his unwillingness to enter Virginia's domain. The moment Jim limped into the portals of the apartment house, Tom leaped from the door of the tonneau.

THREE'S A CROWD.

"Come, ride with me, Miss Warren," he pleaded. "This Harrison. Lee-Hyland group is a sort of closed corporation. 'The fiances part of it is stupidly in love. And the husband and wife pair are equally devoted, so let's console each other and refrain from breaking up the combinations." "I'd be very pleased to ride with

you. Just put me where I won't be in the way. I'm so happy to be along that I can content myself wherever you like to me have me At this reply, which didn't play up to him in any way. To vinced But when he spoke it was after an almost dogged, challenging look at me-a look I couldn't fathom. "I like to have you with me,"

said Tom Mason grimly. Then something happened which distracted my interest from Tom and the interpretation of his tones and glances. Fortunately he had absorbed in making Irma Warren comfortable in the seat next to his. so he didn't see what made my heart skip a beat or two. Out of the building, head high in

air and eyes unseeing, while her lips chattered eagerly and artificially to cover the situation from her companion, came Virginia. And bending toward her with an unmistakable air of devotion just verging on possession was Sheldon Blake.

(To Be Continued.)

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Women Would Prevent War By Marchioness Del Ter.

Most of the friction between nations is caused by the fact that the intuitive and soothing influence of woman is unknown in the world of diplomacy. It is a fatal mistake to close the

doors of international diplomacy to women. Wars might well have been abolished long ago if a woman had a say in the affairs which led to them. Men see clearly, but they are more interested in business than in

the common laws of humanity They forget they are dealing with human lives and that their mistakes are not counted in dollars and cents, but in blood. Women would not forget the sacredness of the diplomat's mission.

They would not lose themselves in petty quarrels, as men do. Neither would they decide the fate of nations between the coffee and the

Any woman, no matter how patriotic, would hesitate to plunge the world into war.

It is essential that governments

should use the services of eminent women for confidential diplomatic posts. The old, old fable that women cannot keep a secret is a lie and minded, intelligent and patriotic women in every nation who would be admirably suited for diplomatic Now that we have women mem-

bers of Parliament the woman ambassador is, I am assured, not merely a dream, but a soon-to-be-seen

One or the Other. The ex-Empress Eugenie lived a

is usually the way with royalty. If they live long they don't live merrily, and if they live merrily they

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SAFETY FIRST! Accept only an "unbroken package" of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and for pain generally. Strictly American!

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents-Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacuticacidester of Calicylloacid

Orchids The next mistress of the White

markable collection of orchids in existence. In the green houses of the White House are orchid blooms that have been collected from all quarters of the globe. Beneath the glass dome are thousands of these wonderfully beautiful flowers swaying and nodding in the hot damp of a tropical atmosphere, waiting to adorn the First Lady of

the Land. It was during General Grant's tenure of office that the collection was begun, and from that time on at Mrs. Grant's suggestion, the Department of State always has requested American consuls at tropical seaports all around the world to send to Washington any desirable varieties procurable. When Mrs. Grant was presented with some blooms by a South American minister the orchid, then practically unknown, was destined to become the aristocrat of all flowers. Not since the days of the Dutch tulip craze has any flower occupied the place in public favor as that now held by the orchid. Mrs. Woodrow Wilson wears orchids nearly always when appearing in public.

Sunday Births Barred By Berlin Midwives. No more children will be born on

Sunday in Erfurt, according to a decision of the Midwives' Association of Erfurt, which pledges its members not to answer Sunday "It may be assumed that the as-

sociation made previous arrangements with the stork to prevent striking work on Sunday," sarcastically comments the B. Z. am Mittag.

Hydroplane Will Be Used as Fishing Scout.

After several weeks of experimenting with a hydroplane as a fishing scout, the Canners Fish Company announced they had purchased the plane for \$10,000 and would make a permanent use of it in the fishing industry.

J. Dalloway signed a six months' contract with the company to pilot

A Habit Down There. Still, they think no more of it in Bolivia when a revolution breaks out than we would here of a case of measules. Hands and Arms Made

Surprisingly Beautiful With a single application of Der-willow. Girls, Derwillo not only beau-tifies your complexion, but it is won-derful for the hands and arms. Der-willo comes in three shades, white, flesh and brunette. White is especial-ly recommended for the hands and arms. Since short sleeves are in vogue it is necessary to have your Try this perfect shampoo. It only arms. arms. Since short sleeves are in vogue it is necessary to have your hands and arms looking their best and a trial of Derwillo for this purpose will astonish you. Remember, it stays on so much better than powder and does not come off on clothing. It is "just the thing" to use in beautifying your hands and arms. At all toilet counters of department department by all. People's Drug Stores all toilet counters of department of

White House Secret of Love in Paris? Going to Bring It Here!

have at her disposal the most re- Leaders of Dadist Creed, Mme. Sorel to Teach Ameri-Known as "Modern Adam and Eve." Are Coming.

Celine Arnauld and Tristan Tzara, "modern Adam and Eve,' leaders of the Dadist creed of converting the world into a paradise of love, have arrived in Paris after being expelled from Switzerland.

They propose, they say, to go to America soon to establish there a new Garden of Eden, which will be their headquarters for organizing propaganda to combat Billy Sunday, John D. Rockefeller, jr., and beners whose theores of tianity they declare to be absolutely wrong.

The proposed pilgrimage to convert America is compared to Brig-ham Young's famous Odyssey to Salt Lake City. Here is what Celine Arnauld said today about the creed which he and Tzara represent.

"The world has just only been born. It is the foundation of Dadism, which is based upon the conviction of Tzara and myself that the world is hopelessly wrong. "Wars and peace conferences will not remedy things; the only soluyear 1 and rebuild civilization. Like all true prophets, we are perse-cuted and derided and called dreamers, fakirs, and fools, but I affirm

that Dadism is the sole true re-

"It is the virgin microbe whence will spring an absolutely new and perfect world within which there will be no wars, no alcohol, no vice, no starvation, no work, no marriage, and consequently no divorce-only love. "The proposition is simple; we are determined to recreate creation."

cans How to Attain Ideal In the Art. "I am going to the United States

Through the medium of a series of

Most women mistake passion for love. They believe they can hold a man by dragging him down, whereas real love means the wise use of passion to bring out the finest traits in man's nature and stimulate noble thoughts and usefulness.

Such women should not marry and have children; their mission is to fulfill social duty by inspiring men.
A woman who sees her thought carried out by a brilliant man feels joys as keen as though she had brought a child into the world.

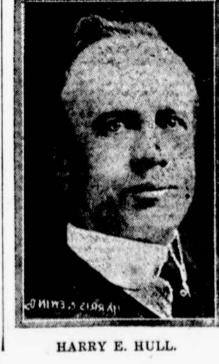
their own lives, the leading women of the world should get together and agree upon the best ways and means of influencing men. The world then would be better managed, for women's ideas would be better carried out by men who have greater power of action. Women's clubs instead of acting

directly with governments and cities in behalf of reforms should consciously influence men and thus change the whole currents of rolitics and diplomacy

Leap Year Opportunities In Congress

By EDITH McDOWELL-WISE.

TARRY E. HULL, Iowa's only widower in Congress, a typical middle-Westerner, is an I. O. O. F., K. of P., B. P. O. E., and Mason, thirty-second degree, besides being a member of the Episcopal Church in Williamsburg, Iowa. He has a son nine, and has been a lone widower since May, 1917. This interesting man was born in New York, in March, 1864, so he is really a New Yorker. He has always been in public life, having been mayor for ten years and postmaster for thirteen years in his home town. The principal requirements of any fair candidate will be to be good to his son, Harris, and whoever does that will find favor in daddy's eyes, as owing to his many duties with the K. of P. and B. P. O. E., he will not burden the home with too much of his own company. He's a dandy good fellow and is liked



soon to teach Americans how to How am I going to do that?

French classical plays. The art of being successful in love consists of living in the midst of artistic beauty and luxury. It is essential that the home contain the most beautiful furniture. Surrounded by splendor one is bound to acquire beauty of soul.

Some women geniuses have a magnetism which attracts men.

Instead of being interested in

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